the SIMPSONS
COMICS BONGO GROUP
UNGH! SMITHERS, I CAN BARELY SWALLOW THIS FOUL-SMELLING PEASANT REPAST.
I TRIED TO WARN YOU, SIR, THAT CUTTING BACK SPENDING MIGHT PROVE UNPLEASANT; PERHAPS THE ECONO-MEAL FROM THE GULP N' BLOW WAS NOT THE BEST IDEA.
CONFOUND IT SMITHERS, THERE HAS GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY! MY FILTRATION ORGANS ARE CRYING OUT FOR MERCY.
HONESTLY SIR, YOUR FINANCIAL OUTLOOK IS QUITE SOUND. YOUR PERSONAL CHECKING ACCOUNT HAS 40 MILLION, THE SWISS ACCOUNT HAS 75 MILLION, THE NIGERIAN ACCOUNT HOLDS A COOL BILLION, THE LEFT POCKET OF YOUR GRAY VEST HAS 15 MILLION, THERE'S ANOTHER 15 MILLION IN EACH OF YOUR PENNY LOAFERS, AND LET'S NOT FORGET THE GOLD BARS IN YOUR BOMB SHELTER.
SMITHERS, YOU'VE BEEN HIDING THIS FROM ME ALL ALONG! I'M BROKE! THE WOLF IS AT THE DOOR! DON'T YOU SEE, I'M ROBBING PETER TO PAY PAUL. TURN ME OVER, I'M DONE!
SIR, THERE IS ANOTHER WAY. PERHAPS WE COULD CUT EMPLOYEE WAGES?
HMMM???
IF YOU CUT PAYCHECKS BY A PENNY AN HOUR, YOU COULD SAVE 25 MILLION DOLLARS PER YEAR--A DOLLAR PER HOUR LESS COULD SAVE TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED MILLION.
I'VE GOT IT! WHAT IF I DON'T PAY THEM ANYTHING AT ALL?
THERE ARE CERTAIN LEGAL PROBLEMS WITH THAT, SIR...
THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT IF WORKERS ARE HAPPY, THEY'RE MORE WILLING TO WORK FOR LESS MONEY.
REPORT ON EMPLOYEE MANIPULATION
WORKERS HAPPY?!? IT'S UN-AMERICAN! BUT IF IT WILL SAVE ME ONE DOLLAR, DIP ME IN BORSCHT AND CALL ME PINKO!
IT SEEMS THE BID FOR DONUTS OUTVOTES THE PLEA FOR HEALTH BENEFITS FIVE TO ONE.
EXCELLENT, SMITHERS.
MORE DONUTS! -HOMER SIMPSON
MORE DONUTS! -BOMER BIMPSON
FLUSH TOILETS -JOHN DOE
DENTAL BENEFITS EMPLOYEE #6748
BLOW THIS PLACE UP! -DARK ANGEL OF RETRIBUTION
--EMPLOYEE APPRECIATION DAY--
FREE* DONUTS ALL DAY!
*MUST ACCEPT PAY CUT
HOW LONG DOES THE PAY CUT LAST?
IT'S A TEMPORARY PAY CUT. IT ONLY COVERS THE PERIOD YOU ARE EMPLOYED BY US.
MATT GROENING
THE GODS HAVE ANSWERED MY PRAYERS. MR. SMITHERS, MY FRIEND, THAT IS A FAIR TRADE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOMER FELL FOR THAT. HE GAVE UP FORTY DOLLARS A WEEK IN PAY JUST FOR FREE DONUTS.
ARE YOU KIDDIN' ME? HE EATS THAT MUCH IN ONE DAY. IT'S LIKE HE GOT A RAISE.
GOWMP, GOWMP, GOWMP...
THE END

Story: Gore, Rozowsky, Rosenthal Art: Gladden

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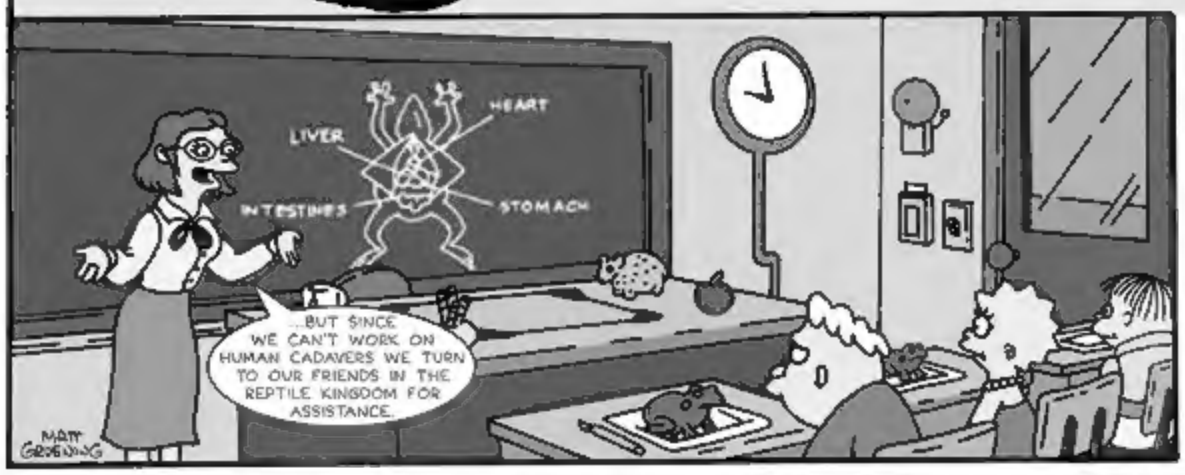
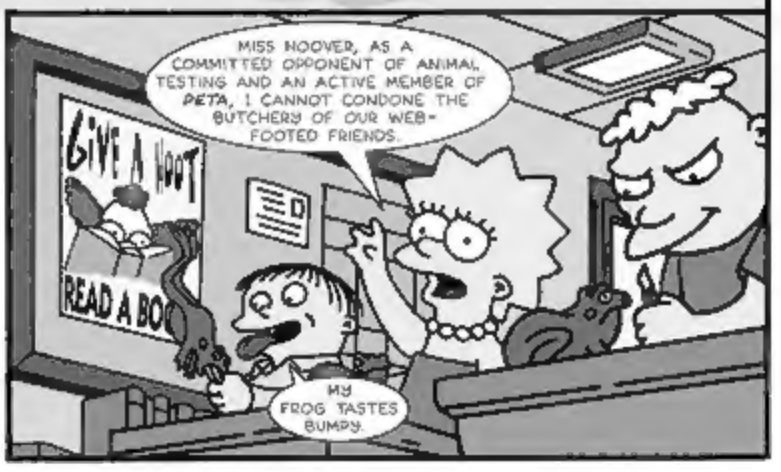
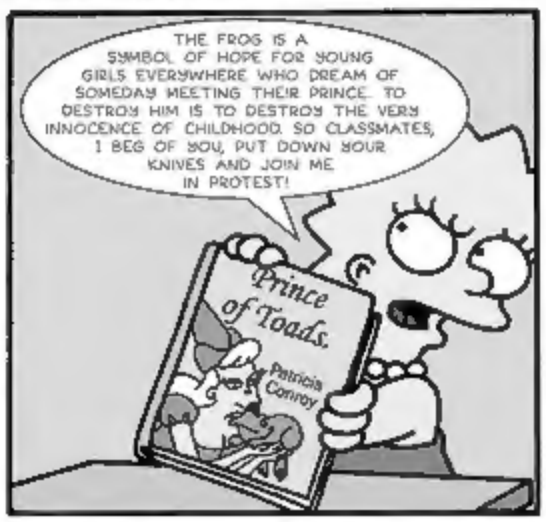
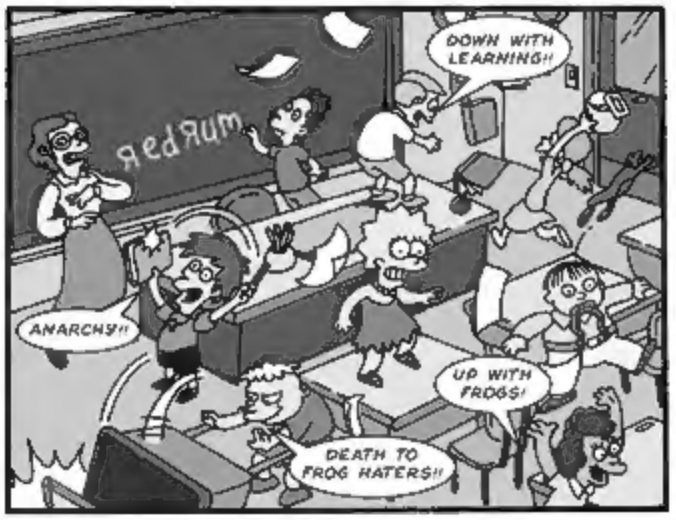
THE SIMPSONS™

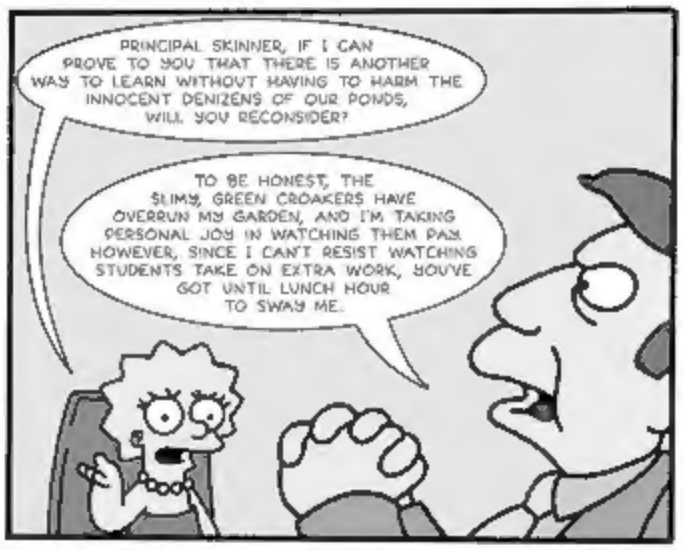

LIVER
HEART
INTESTINES
STOMACH
...BUT SINCE WE CAN'T WORK ON HUMAN CADAVERS WE TURN TO OUR FRIENDS IN THE REPTILE KINGDOM FOR ASSISTANCE.
MATT GROENING

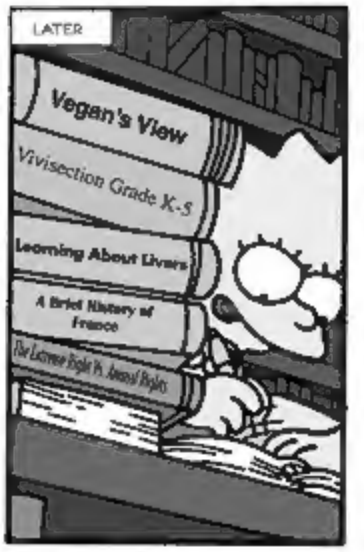

MISS HOOVER, AS A COMMITTED OPPONENT OF ANIMAL TESTING AND AN ACTIVE MEMBER OF PETA, I CANNOT CONDONE THE BUTCHERY OF OUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS.
GIVE A HOOT
READ A BOO
MY FROG TASTES BUMPY.


THE FROG IS A SYMBOL OF HOPE FOR YOUNG GIRLS EVERYWHERE WHO DREAM OF SOMEDAY MEETING THEIR PRINCE. TO DESTROY HIM IS TO DESTROY THE VERY INNOCENCE OF CHILDHOOD. SO CLASSMATES, I BEG OF YOU, PUT DOWN YOUR KNIVES AND JOIN ME IN PROTEST!
Prince of Toads.
Patricia Conroy



LISA, THERE'S NO NICE WAY TO SAY THIS, BUT THE MUCH-MISUNDERSTOOD RIGHT TO FREE SPEECH WHICH WE UNFORTUNATELY TEACH WITHIN THESE VERY WALLS, IS ACTUALLY A MISNOMER. AS THE PROTEST GENERATION OF THE 1960s PROVED, THE SQUEAKY WHEEL GETS NOT THE GREASE, BUT THE POLICE BATON, THE HIGH-POWERED HOSE, OR, IN THIS CASE, TWO DAYS OF DETENTION.
Paste is a Terrible Thing to Waste


PRINCIPAL SKINNER, IF I CAN PROVE TO YOU THAT THERE IS ANOTHER WAY TO LEARN WITHOUT HAVING TO HARM THE INNOCENT DENIZENS OF OUR PONDS, WILL YOU RECONSIDER?
TO BE HONEST, THE SLIMY, GREEN CROAKERS HAVE OVERRUN MY GARDEN, AND I'M TAKING PERSONAL JOY IN WATCHING THEM PAY. HOWEVER, SINCE I CAN'T RESIST WATCHING STUDENTS TAKE ON EXTRA WORK, YOU'VE GOT UNTIL LUNCH HOUR TO SWAY ME.



STILL LATER...
LISA, AS YOU KNOW, RESPONDING TO STUDENT REQUESTS IS NOT IN MY ESSENTIAL NATURE, BUT YOUR HARD WORK SHOWS ME THAT YOU'RE A STUDENT LIKE ME -- HARD-WORKING, TENACIOUS AND WITH A DISMAL SOCIAL LIFE. PROPOSAL ACCEPTED!
Proposed Modifications in Science Education for Springfield Elementary School
by Lisa Simpson, student activist

Story: Gore, Razowsky, Rosenthal Art: Lloyd/Harkins

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THE SIMPSONS presents ITCHY & SCRATCHY IN *It's a Wonderful Slice*

COMICS BONGO

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY CANNON. WILL YOU TAKE A LOOK?

OKAY!

OOPS! I FORGOT TO *LIGHT* IT.

KABOOM!

!

THAT'S IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO END IT ALL! I QUIT!

SOON...

NO, SCRATCHY! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ITCHY WITHOUT YOU?

?

HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU.

HO-HUM. WHAT SHALL I DO TODAY?

OW. QUIT IT.

CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

YAWN!

SSSS!

IT'S NO USE. I MISS SCRATCHY!

I HAD NO IDEA. I HOPE ITCHY WILL TAKE ME BACK.

IT'S ME, SCRATCHY, AND I *DO* TAKE YOU BACK.

SOB! I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL. I'LL NEVER LEAVE AGAIN.

ITCHY SAYS "EVERYTIME A BELL RINGS, A SUCKER GETS WHAT'S COMING TO HIM!"

DING-A-LING-A LING!

SHWOOMK!

GAK!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!

WINK!

MATT GROENING

THE END

Story: Groff/McCann Art: González Loyo/Harkins

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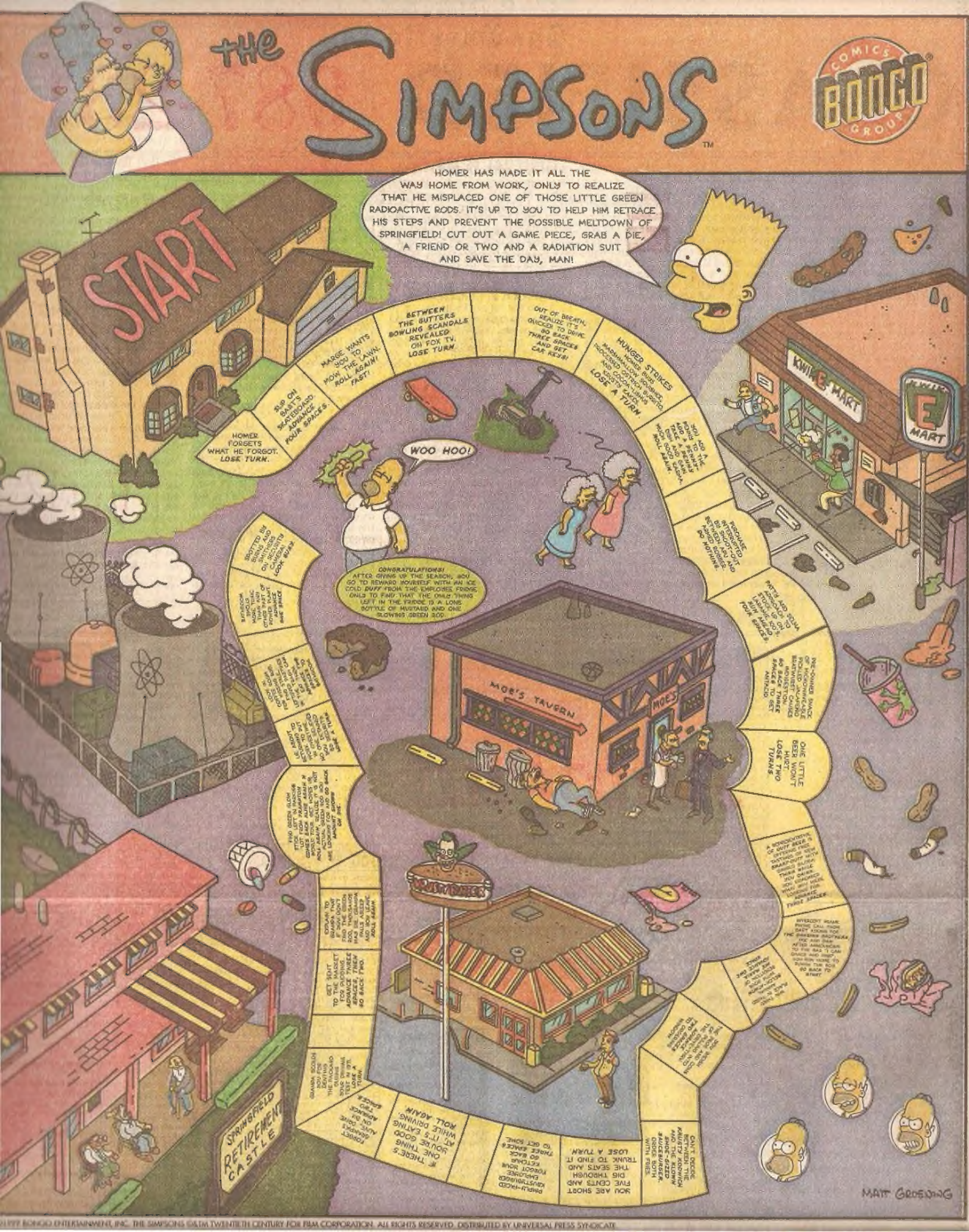
the SIMPSONS
COMICS BONGO GROUP
HOMER HAS MADE IT ALL THE WAY HOME FROM WORK, ONLY TO REALIZE THAT HE MISPLACED ONE OF THOSE LITTLE GREEN RADIOACTIVE RODS. IT'S UP TO YOU TO HELP HIM RETRACE HIS STEPS AND PREVENT THE POSSIBLE MELTDOWN OF SPRINGFIELD! CUT OUT A GAME PIECE, GRAB A DIE, A FRIEND OR TWO AND A RADIATION SUIT AND SAVE THE DAY, MAN!
START
HOMER FORGETS WHAT HE FORGOT. LOSE TURN.
SLIP ON BART'S SKATEBOARD. ADVANCE FOUR SPACES.
MARGE WANTS YOU TO MOW THE LAWN. ROLL AGAIN! FAST!
BETWEEN THE GUTTERS BOWLING SCANDALE REVEALED ON FOX TV. LOSE TURN
OUT OF BREATH, REALIZE IT'S QUICKER TO DRIVE. GO BACK THREE SPACES AND GET CAR KEYS!
HUNGER STRIKES HOMER, BURNS, MARSHMALLOW SCHWARTZ, PROCESSED CHEESE SPREAD AND COCOA PUFFS. LOSE A TURN.
YOU ADD TO THE ROUND TABLE'S PERVERT AND FREAK COUNT. BUT GOOD GRIEF, YOU ROLL AGAIN.
PERSONAL INTERVIEWS WITH BART AND LISA. GO BACK TO START AND RETURN LOOKING DOWN AND DO NOTHING.
PATTY AND SELMA STOCKPILE ON BURNS' MONEY. GO FORWARD FOUR SPACES.
PRE-OWNED SNACK PRODUCTS INCONVINCABLE BREATHALYZER FAILURE. GO BACK THREE SPACES TO GET ANTACID
ONE LITTLE BEER WON'T HURT. LOSE TWO TURNS.
A WORLDWIDE SHORTAGE OF DUFF BEER IS OFFERING FREE TASTINGS OF WITH SNAP-OFF TOP. SIMPLY SLIDE THEM BEHIND YOUR EARLOBE AND YOU WALKED YOU WON'T NEED TO ROLL FOR ADVANCE. ADVANCE THREE SPACES
APPARENT HOMER PHONE CALL FROM DAISY KOOKIE TO THE SIMPSON BROTHERS. YOU AND SHE AFTER ANNOUNCING TO THE BAR I CAN DANCE AND SING FOR RUM. HOME TO PLANTER'S PUNCH. GO BACK TO START
CAN'T DECIDE BETWEEN THE KRUSTY KOOKIN KRUSTY KOOKIN KRUSTY KOOKIN

THE SIMPSONS
BONGO COMICS GROUP
I'M GOING TO GET MY PILLS. ANYONE NEED ANYTHING?
WELL, UNH..
HMMM...
GEE, I...
DADBURN IT! YOU THINK I'M TOO OLD TO DO A SIMPLE TASK?
WE NEED MORE DIAPERS.
AND A PROTRACTOR.
WELL, I NEED A NEW FATHER! ONE WHO CAN DO A SIMPLE TASK WITHOUT LOUSING IT UP... AND SOME BEER.
REMEMBER, THAT'S DIAPERS, A PROTRACTOR, AND BEER.
I'LL TEACH THEM WHO'S CAPABLE! I'LL GET THEM SO MANY TOEPACTORS... AND PIPERS... AND...
WHO AM I?
REMEMBER, IT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO WAIT AN HOUR AFTER THE BLUE PILL BEFORE TAKING THE GREEN!
NUTS TO THAT!
12:15 PM
8:43 AM, GETS ON BUS, GOES DOWN STREET, ENTERS TIRE STORE, RUNS BACK TO RESTROOM.
BUS
TIRES
SALE
8:33 AM, USES RESTROOM AGAIN.
MEN
8:30 AM, USES RESTROOM.
IN MY DAY WE DIDN'T CALL 'EM SKATEBOARDS, WE CALLED 'EM "COASTING PLANKS" AND THEY WEREN'T MADE OUTTA WOOD THEY WERE MADE OUTTA TOFFEE, WHICH IN THOSE DAYS WAS CALLED "PENCIL MEAT"!...
PLEASE, MISTER, I JUST WANNA GO HOME!!!
11:10 AM, BRIDGES GAP WITH YOUNGER GENERATION.
12:20 PM
AHHHH!!! THE MAILBOX WANTS TO HAVE MY BABY!!
3:10 PM, HOME AT LAST!
SPRINGFIELD RETIREMENT CASTLE
WHERE'S MY BEER?!!
POLICE
4:52 PM, ARRESTED AT MALL.
SCANTIES
PANTY-WEARING PERVERTS! FOR SHAAAME!!!
I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE A TORTURE DEVICE THAT LIFTS THE VICTIM THEN SEPARATES...
MATT GROENING
DID YOU GET MY BEER?!
NO!
LISA'S PROTRACTOR?!
NO!
AND NO DIAPERS...
YOU ALL THINK I'M AN IDIOT. WELL, I HAD A TOUGH DAY, TOUGHER THAN YOU'LL EVER HAVE! BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?! I GOT YOUR STUPID DIAPERS!
WHERE ARE THEY?
I'M WEARING THEM?

Story: Abaja Art: Ortiz/Hankins

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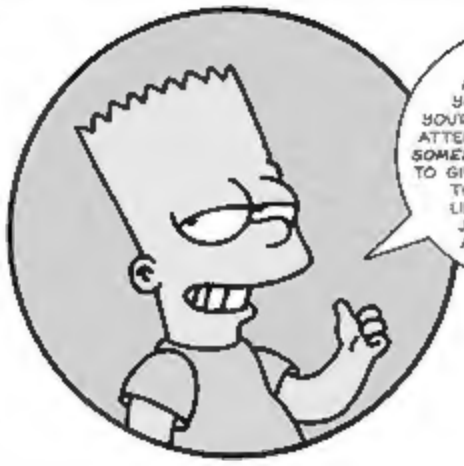
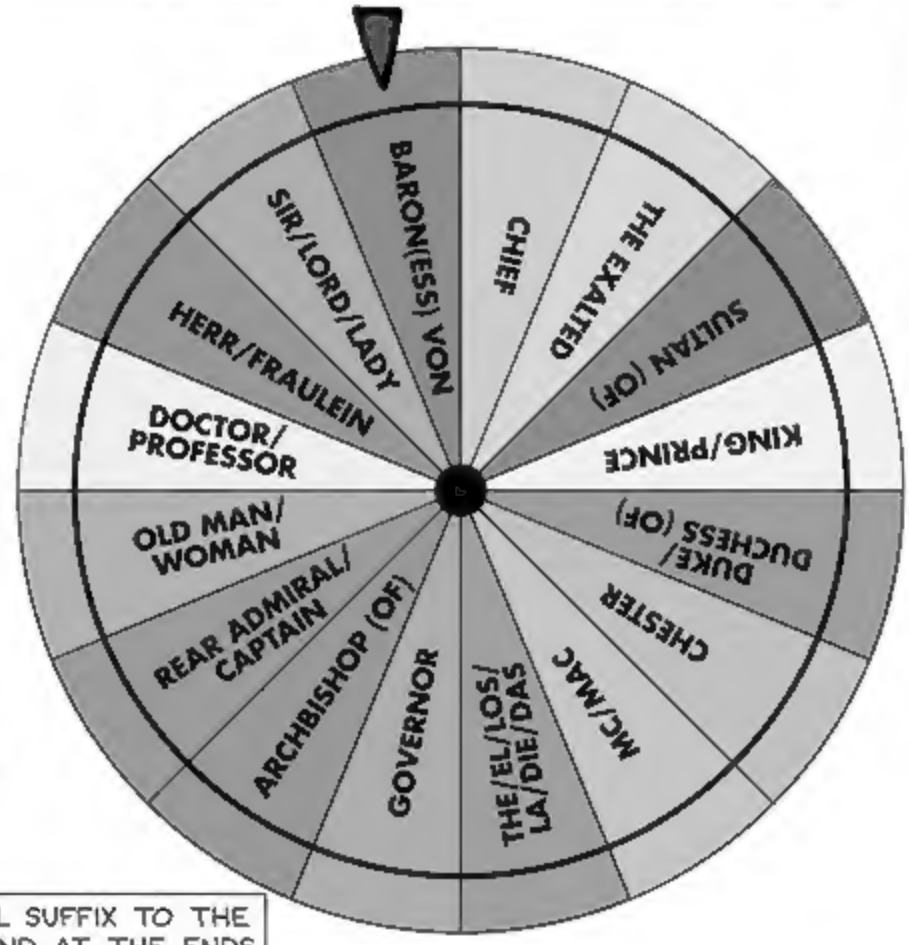
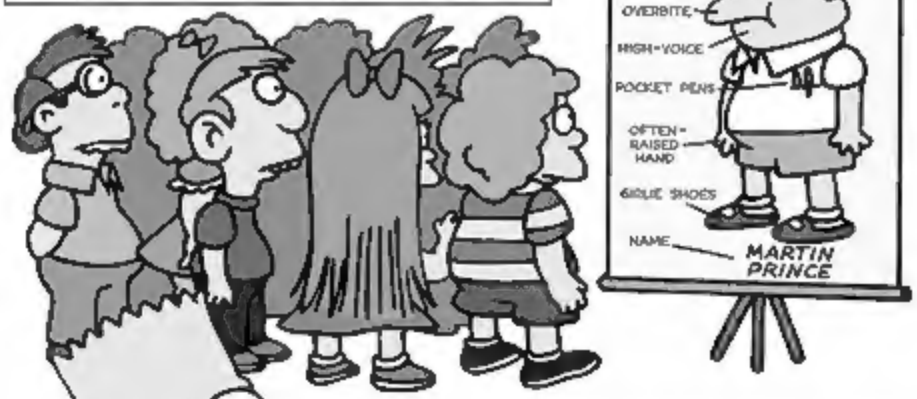
COMICS BONGO GROUP


HEY KIDS, IT'S A JUNGLE OUT THERE! WITH MAJOR NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN THE AREAS OF BULLYING AND HARASSMENT, YOU NEED SPECIAL SKILLS TO SURVIVE. IF YOU'RE BEING PICKED ON, YOU NEED TO DIVERT ATTENTION AWAY FROM *YOU* AND FOCUS IT ON *SOMEBODY ELSE*. A GREAT WAY TO DO THIS IS TO GIVE SOME OTHER KID A *CATCHY NICKNAME!* THEY'RE EASY TO CREATE, THEY LAST A LIFETIME, AND BULLIES CAN'T RESIST 'EM! JUST FOLLOW THESE FOUR EASY STEPS AND GET THAT BULLY OFF YOUR BACK AND ONTO THE BACK OF YOUR NEAREST FRIEND!

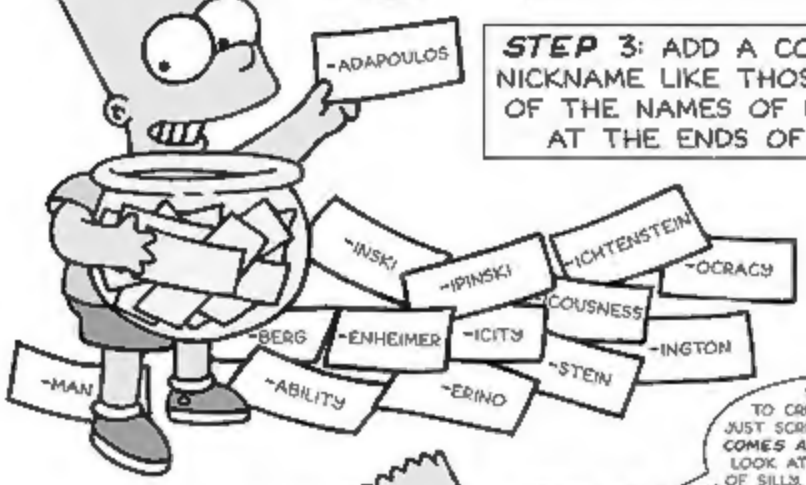
STEP 1: GIVE THE WHEEL A SPIN--OR JUST PICK A MONIKER YOU LIKE! BE CREATIVE, PICK *TWO!!*



STEP 2: STUDY THE SUBJECT OF THE NEW NICKNAME, AND PICK A FEATURE THAT FITS THEM.

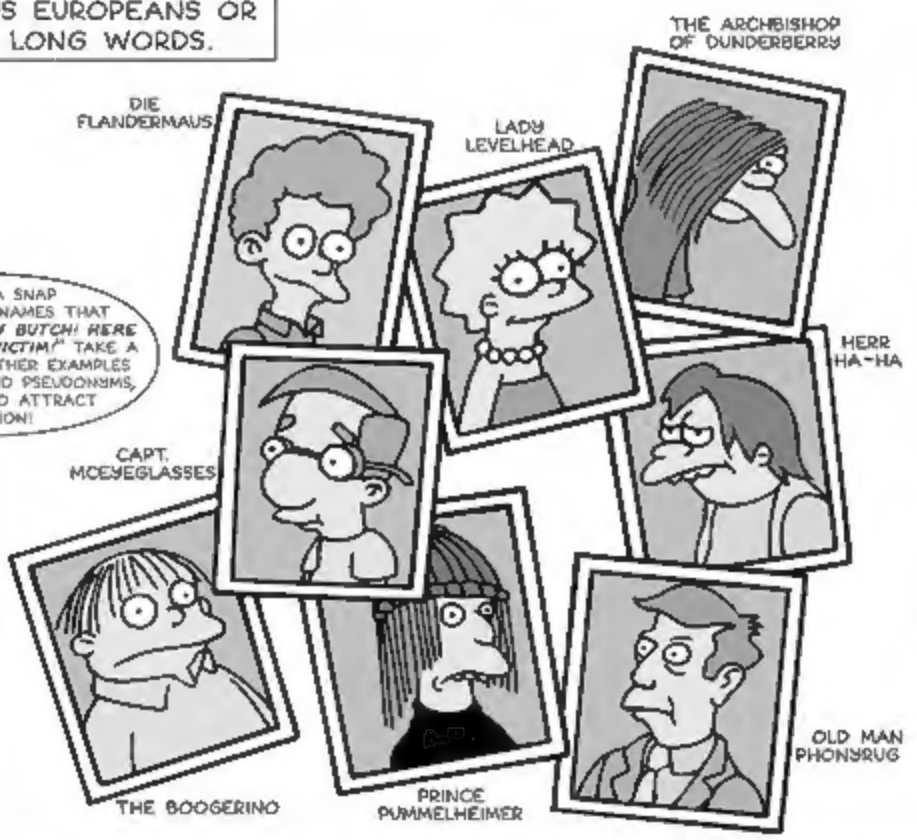


STEP 3: ADD A COLORFUL SUFFIX TO THE NICKNAME LIKE THOSE FOUND AT THE ENDS OF THE NAMES OF FAMOUS EUROPEANS OR AT THE ENDS OF VERY LONG WORDS.



SEE? IT'S A SNAP TO CREATE NICKNAMES THAT JUST SCREAM, *"HEY BUTCH! HERE COMES ANOTHER VICTIM!"* TAKE A LOOK AT THESE OTHER EXAMPLES OF SILLY, YET SOUND PSEUDONYMS, GUARANTEED TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!
MARTIN PRINCE FOR CLASS PRESIDENT!
Admiral Nerdington

STEP 4: PUT IT ALL TOGETHER.



MATT GROENING

Story: Gore, Razowsky, Rosenthal Art: Ortiz/Harkins

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the SIMPSONS™

BONGO

THE BURNS PARADOX

HEY KIDS! TOO MUCH TIME ON YOUR HANDS? SPEND SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS YOUTH ON THIS LITTLE CONUNDRUM! (STUMPED? HERE'S A LITTLE CLUE: THE ANSWER IS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE.)

MR. BURNS LOVES FIRING PEOPLE.

CONFOUND IT, SMITHERS, I AM BORED TO THE GILLS. WE NEED SOME EXCITEMENT AROUND HERE. LET'S PLAY A GAME.

WHAT SHALL WE PLAY, SIR? TOXIC HIDE-AND-SEEK? THE EPA STILL HASN'T FOUND THE *LAST* BATCH. OR WOULD YOU PREFER ONE-SWITCH-TWO-SWITCH-LET'S-FLIP-THE-BLUE-SWITCH? LAST TIME, YOU BLACKED OUT *TWO STATES*. THAT WAS A *JOLLY* TIME, SIR.

INDEED IT WAS. BUT I WISH TO PARTAKE IN SOME *NEW* PASTIME. I KNOW! LET'S PLAY UNNECESSARY DISMISSAL! THAT WILL STARCH MY SHIRT!

RIGHT AWAY, SIR.

...AND THAT DAY I WAS LATE BECAUSE...MY...DOG BROKE DOWN AND MY CAR ATE MY...I MEAN MY DOG ATE MY...CAR?

STOP YOUR BLATHERING, SIMPSON. YOU'LL BE RELIEVED TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE BEING FIRED FOR NO GOOD REASON WHATSOEVER. BUT, AS I AM A SPORTING FELLOW, I DELIGHT IN GIVING YOU A FIGHTING CHANCE.

I HOLD IN MY HAND TWO SLIPS OF PAPER. ONE BEARS THE BELOVED ICON OF FRENCH ROYAL TYRANNY, THE GUILLOTINE. THE OTHER, THAT INSIPID RELIC OF AMERICAN FEELGOODISM, A YELLOW SMILEY FACE.

YOU WILL HOLD YOUR BREATH, CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SELECT ONE FROM MY HANDS. IF YOU HAVE THE GOOD FORTUNE OF SELECTING THE SMILEY FACE, YOU WILL NOT ONLY KEEP YOUR JOB, YOU WILL RECEIVE A SMALL RAISE, A GOLD STAR ON YOUR EMPLOYMENT RECORD, AND THIS POLY-COTTON T-SHIRT.

HOWEVER, IF YOU SELECT LA GUILLOTINE YOU WILL BE SUMMARILY FIRED, DROPPED THROUGH THIS TRAP DOOR, AND SENT HURTLING DOWN THROUGH A TUBE WHICH IS RARELY SANITIZED. UPON LANDING YOU WILL BE CHASED FROM THE GROUNDS BY MY UNDER-FED RABID DOBERMANS.

SIR, DIDN'T BOTH OF THOSE SLIPS OF PAPER HAVE GUILLOTINES ON THEM? ISN'T THAT CHEATING?

DON'T TURN DOUGLAS DO-GOODER ON ME NOW, SMITHERS. WHO-EVER SAID CHEATERS NEVER PROSPER NEVER SAW MY BANK ACCOUNT.

ONE HOUR LATER...

GADZOODLES, SMITHERS. THAT DIMWITTED DOLT HAS DUPED US AGAIN.

AS YOU CAN SEE, HOMER MANAGED TO KEEP HIS JOB EVEN THOUGH MR. BURNS HAD STACKED THE DECK AGAINST HIM. CAN YOU FIGURE OUT HOW HE DID IT?

WHEN HOMER REACHED FOR THE PAPER, HE TRIPPED OVER MR. BURNS' WHITE TIGER RUG, AND DROPPED THE PIECE OF PAPER INTO MR. BURNS' SHREDDER.

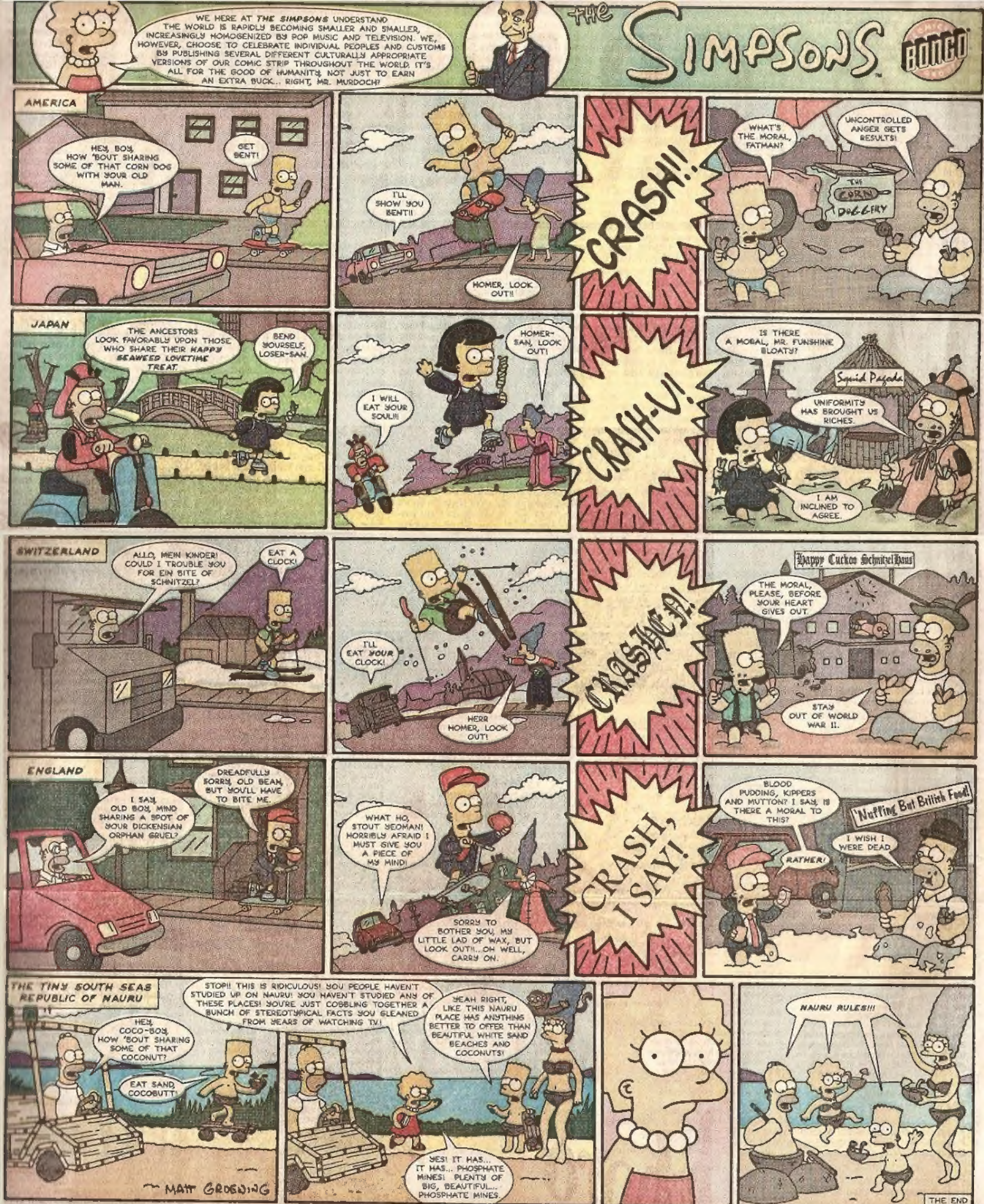
D'OH!

SINCE BURNS WAS LEFT HOLDING THE PICTURE OF THE GUILLOTINE, AND HE WOULD NEVER ADMIT TO CHEATING, HE HAD TO GIVE HOMER THE T-SHIRT AND THE RAISE.

GEE, MR. BURNS I GUESS IF YOU HAVE THE GUILLOTINE THINGY ON YOUR PIECE MINE MUST HAVE HAD THAT SMILEY FACE

LUCKILY FOR HOMER, HIS RAISE WAS JUST ENOUGH TO COVER THE COST OF THE VASE HE BROKE.

WOO HOO!


WE HERE AT THE SIMPSONS UNDERSTAND THE WORLD IS RAPIDLY BECOMING SMALLER AND SMALLER, INCREASINGLY HOMOGENIZED BY POP MUSIC AND TELEVISION. WE, HOWEVER, CHOOSE TO CELEBRATE INDIVIDUAL PEOPLES AND CUSTOMS BY PUBLISHING SEVERAL DIFFERENT CULTURALLY APPROPRIATE VERSIONS OF OUR COMIC STRIP THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. IT'S ALL FOR THE GOOD OF HUMANITY, NOT JUST TO EARN AN EXTRA BUCK... RIGHT, MR. MURDOCH?
THE SIMPSONS
BONGO
AMERICA
HEY, BOY, HOW 'BOUT SHARING SOME OF THAT CORN DOG WITH YOUR OLD MAN.
GET BENT!
I'LL SHOW YOU BENT!!
HOMER, LOOK OUT!!
CRASH!!
WHAT'S THE MORAL, FATMAN?
UNCONTROLLED ANGER GETS RESULTS!
THE CORN DOGGERY
JAPAN
THE ANCESTORS LOOK FAVORABLY UPON THOSE WHO SHARE THEIR HAPPY SEAWEED LOVETIME TREAT.
BEND YOURSELF, LOSER-SAN.
I WILL EAT YOUR SOUL!!
HOMER-SAN, LOOK OUT!
CRAIH-U!
IS THERE A MORAL, MR. FUNSHINE BLOATY?
Squid Pagoda
UNIFORMITY HAS BROUGHT US RICHES.
I AM INCLINED TO AGREE.
SWITZERLAND
ALLO, MEIN KINDER! COULD I TROUBLE YOU FOR EIN BITE OF SCHNITZEL?
EAT A CLOCK!
I'LL EAT YOUR CLOCK!
HERR HOMER, LOOK OUT!
CRASH!!
Happy Cuckoo Schnitzel Haus
THE MORAL, PLEASE, BEFORE YOUR HEART GIVES OUT.
STAY OUT OF WORLD WAR II.
ENGLAND
I SAY, OLD BOY, MIND SHARING A SPOT OF YOUR DICKENSIAN ORPHAN GRUEL?
DREADFULLY SORRY, OLD BEAN, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BITE ME.
WHAT HO, STOUT YEOMAN! HORRIBLY AFRAID I MUST GIVE YOU A PIECE OF MY MIND!
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MY LITTLE LAD OF WAX, BUT LOOK OUT!!...OH WELL, CARRY ON.
CRASH, I SAY!
BLOOD PUDDING, KIPPERS AND MUTTON? I SAY, IS THERE A MORAL TO THIS?
'Nuffing But British Food!
RATHER!
I WISH I WERE DEAD.
THE TINY SOUTH SEAS REPUBLIC OF NAURU
HEY, COCO-BOY, HOW 'BOUT SHARING SOME OF THAT COCONUT?
EAT SAND, COCOBUTT!
STOP!! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! YOU PEOPLE HAVEN'T STUDIED UP ON NAURU! YOU HAVEN'T STUDIED ANY OF THESE PLACES! YOU'RE JUST COBBLING TOGETHER A BUNCH OF STEREOTYPICAL FACTS YOU GLEANED FROM YEARS OF WATCHING TV!
YEAH RIGHT, LIKE THIS NAURU PLACE HAS ANYTHING BETTER TO OFFER THAN BEAUTIFUL WHITE SAND BEACHES AND COCONUTS!
YES! IT HAS... IT HAS... PHOSPHATE MINES! PLENTY OF BIG, BEAUTIFUL... PHOSPHATE MINES.
NAURU RULES!!!
THE END
MATT GROENING

Story: Alsip Art: Nilges/Harkins

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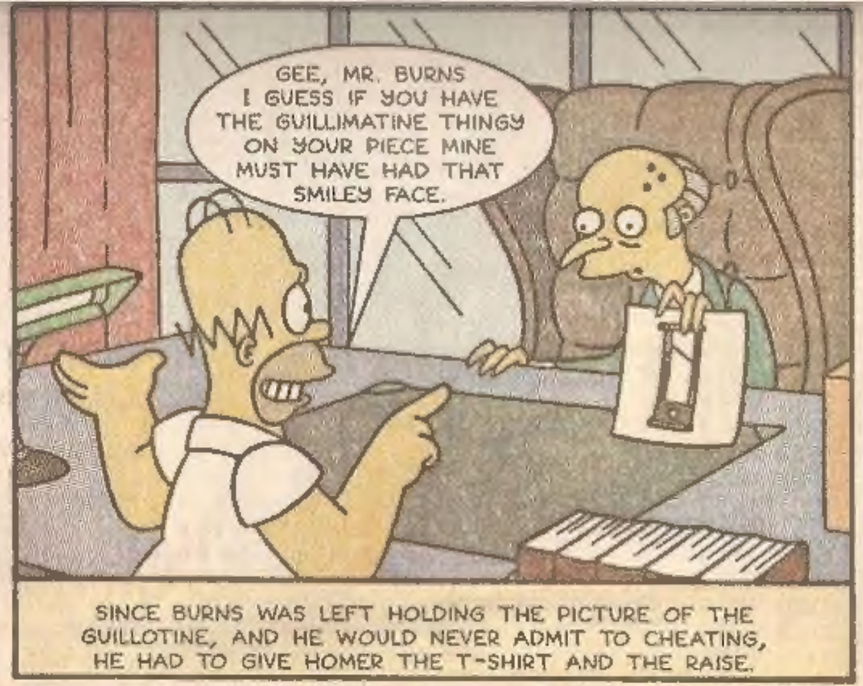
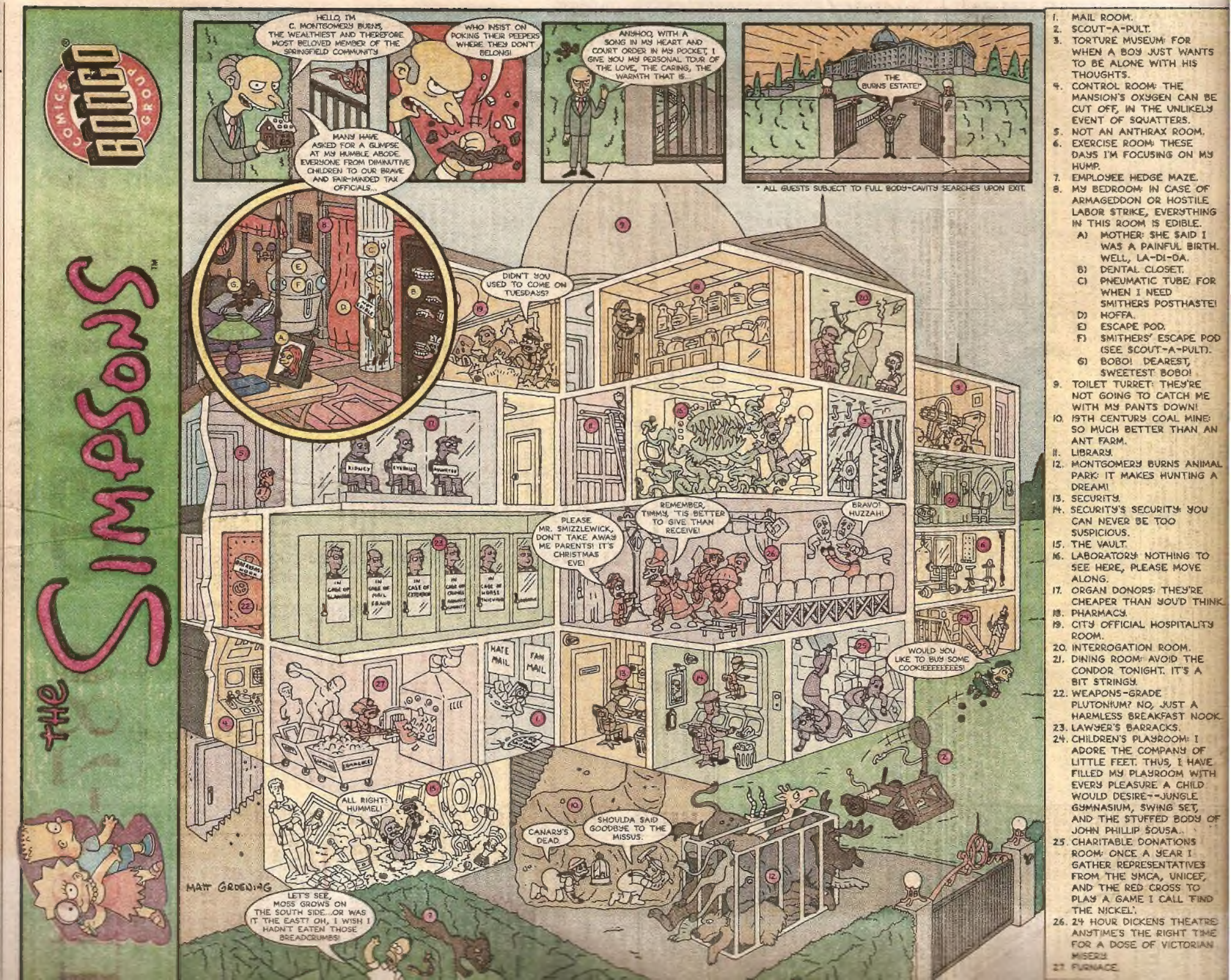


SINCE BURNS WAS LEFT HOLDING THE PICTURE OF THE GUILLOTINE, AND HE WOULD NEVER ADMIT TO CHEATING, HE HAD TO GIVE HOMER THE T-SHIRT AND THE RAISE.

LUCKILY FOR HOMER, HIS RAISE WAS JUST ENOUGH TO COVER THE COST OF THE VASE HE BROKE.


BONGO COMICS GROUP
THE SIMPSONS
HELLO, I'M C. MONTGOMERY BURNS, THE WEALTHIEST AND THEREFORE MOST BELOVED MEMBER OF THE SPRINGFIELD COMMUNITY
WHO INSIST ON POKING THEIR PEEPERS WHERE THEY DON'T BELONG!
MANY HAVE ASKED FOR A GLIMPSE AT MY HUMBLE ABODE. EVERYONE FROM DIMINUTIVE CHILDREN TO OUR BRAVE AND FAIR-MINDED TAX OFFICIALS...
ANYHOO, WITH A SONG IN MY HEART AND COURT ORDER IN MY POCKET, I GIVE YOU MY PERSONAL TOUR OF THE LOVE, THE CARING, THE WARMTH THAT IS...
THE BURNS ESTATE!*
* ALL GUESTS SUBJECT TO FULL BODY-CAVITY SEARCHES UPON EXIT.
DIDN'T YOU USED TO COME ON TUESDAYS?
PLEASE MR. SMIZZLEWICK, DON'T TAKE AWAY ME PARENTS! IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE!
REMEMBER, TIMMY, 'TIS BETTER TO GIVE THAN RECEIVE!
BRAVO! HUZZAH!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY SOME COOKIEEEEEEEES!
HATE MAIL
FAN MAIL
ALL RIGHT! HUMMEL!
CANARY'S DEAD
SHOULDA SAID GOODBYE TO THE MISSUS.
LET'S SEE, MOSS GROWS ON THE SOUTH SIDE...OR WAS IT THE EAST? OH, I WISH I HADN'T EATEN THOSE BREADCRUMBS!
MATT GROENING

1. MAIL ROOM.
2. SCOUT-A-PULT.
3. TORTURE MUSEUM: FOR WHEN A BOY JUST WANTS TO BE ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS.
4. CONTROL ROOM: THE MANSION'S OXYGEN CAN BE CUT OFF, IN THE UNLIKELY EVENT OF SQUATTERS.
5. NOT AN ANTHRAX ROOM.
6. EXERCISE ROOM: THESE DAYS I'M FOCUSING ON MY HUMP.
7. EMPLOYEE HEDGE MAZE.
8. MY BEDROOM: IN CASE OF ARMAGEDDON OR HOSTILE LABOR STRIKE, EVERYTHING IN THIS ROOM IS EDIBLE.
   - A) MOTHER: SHE SAID I WAS A PAINFUL BIRTH. WELL, LA-DI-DA.
   - B) DENTAL CLOSET.
   - C) PNEUMATIC TUBE: FOR WHEN I NEED SMITHERS POSTHASTE!
   - D) HOFFA.
   - E) ESCAPE POD.
   - F) SMITHERS' ESCAPE POD (SEE SCOUT-A-PULT).
   - G) BOBO! DEAREST, SWEETEST BOBO!
9. TOILET TURRET: THEY'RE NOT GOING TO CATCH ME WITH MY PANTS DOWN!
10. 19TH CENTURY COAL MINE: SO MUCH BETTER THAN AN ANT FARM.
11. LIBRARY.
12. MONTGOMERY BURNS ANIMAL PARK: IT MAKES HUNTING A DREAM!
13. SECURITY.
14. SECURITY'S SECURITY: YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO SUSPICIOUS.
15. THE VAULT.
16. LABORATORY: NOTHING TO SEE HERE, PLEASE MOVE ALONG.
17. ORGAN DONORS: THEY'RE CHEAPER THAN YOU'D THINK.
18. PHARMACY.
19. CITY OFFICIAL HOSPITALITY ROOM.
20. INTERROGATION ROOM.
21. DINING ROOM: AVOID THE CONDOR TONIGHT. IT'S A BIT STRINGY.
22. WEAPONS-GRADE PLUTONIUM? NO, JUST A HARMLESS BREAKFAST NOOK.
23. LAWYER'S BARRACKS.
24. CHILDREN'S PLAYROOM: I ADORE THE COMPANY OF LITTLE FEET. THUS, I HAVE FILLED MY PLAYROOM WITH EVERY PLEASURE A CHILD WOULD DESIRE--JUNGLE GYMNASIUM, SWING SET, AND THE STUFFED BODY OF JOHN PHILLIP SOUSA.
25. CHARITABLE DONATIONS ROOM: ONCE A YEAR I GATHER REPRESENTATIVES FROM THE YMCA, UNICEF, AND THE RED CROSS TO PLAY A GAME I CALL 'FIND THE NICKEL'.
26. 24 HOUR DICKENS THEATRE: ANYTIME'S THE RIGHT TIME FOR A DOSE OF VICTORIAN MISERY.
27. FURNACE.